

## What moves Me?

H.W. 8/23/06

I went to Colorado this summer to go to a Vietnamese Heritage Camp. On our way back to the airport my dad wanted us to go to this store called Outdoor World. So my mom and I went with him because we thought it was a place with outdoor stuff. I was totally wrong because when all of us got in I was almost shocked, there were dead stuffed animals everywhere you looked. I don't like people shooting animals for fun but I don't mind killing them for food and survival. In the store it looked like they killed the animals for fun because they had camouflaged tents and clothes and a shooting range. What made me even more sad was when I saw little animals like squirrels, raccoons, and a possum. The only live thing they had were fish like trout and some bass.

It was also kinda creepy that when you're looking at something and you turn around there is a stuffed dead deer or moose looking right at you. I kept on thinking who would want to kill a beautiful animal just to have put some place in a store. I also have to say that I was still in Colorado where they do a lot of shooting out in the woods. So when my family and I got out of the store, I thought what a crazy and sad store that was. I also know that I'll never come back to that store and I'll probably always remember that weird Outdoor World store my entire life.

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## What moves men

It was a hot day down at the Sea Bluff beach and I was ~~body~~ bodyboarding with my friends. The waves were huge.

After 10 or 11 amazing waves Taylor's older sister said, "Oh my world look at that." Next thing I knew I was staring at a jumping seal only 10 feet away from me. Suddenly questions started buzzing through my mind. Is it a girl? Is it a boy? Is it hurt? Why is it jumping? Is it hungry? Is it full? Will it attack? Will it keep its distance. All questions still unanswered!

## What moves me? H.W. 8/23

When I went to Mexico my dad told us lots of scary stories that happened in Mexico, such as La Llorona, a ghost that killed her own children. At night the ghost would cry and try to get some children to replace hers. At night when my dad would send me to the store to get some food, I would try not to think about the ghost.

# Our First Puppy

Once when I was just a little girl, I was about 3 years old and my sister was 5 years old. My Mom took us for a walk at swap meet. We walked and walked. We saw a lot of people carrying things. We also saw kids carrying toys. So my mom promised us that we can buy only one thing. I bought a small toy. When we were walking my sister randomly ran. I did not know why she ran, but with out knowing I ran after her. My Mom was running after us yelling "Stop, Stop". When I finally reached my sister I knew why she ran, because in front of us was a basket full of puppies!! My sister grabbed the cutest puppy and wouldn't let it go. My Mom tried to convince my sister to get another thing, but my sister didn't like anything else. When my mom said that we couldn't get the puppy, my sister cried and stomped her feet. In front of all those people my mom didn't like it. So my mom nicely said, "yes, we could keep the puppy".

## 8/22/06 What moves me?

- ① The time when our brother and sister cats died.
- ② Snorkeling with tiger sharks.
- ③ Watched a scary movie Ghost Busters
- ④ Live Statue at evening in Italy from book
- ⑤ Bear den with bear growling on hike in Mammoth
- ⑥ My first ride on Matterhorn at Disneyland.
- ⑦ When my friend's mom died
- ⑧ Crossing a river by balancing on logs.

## What Moves Me? H.W 8/22

"Jump in the truck we're going to the waterfall", Trevor's mom Jan said to us as we got into the truck. When we got there Buddy, Trevor's dog immediately ran out of the truck. I could hear the sound of the waterfall as it pounced down on the river. Suddenly Jan said "were going to the top of the waterfall". I couldn't believe it that we were going to the top of a huge waterfall.

We started walking and had to go on logs or even jump over water to get to the other side. We went up a little further when my mom's ankle started hurting so she went back to the truck. It was very hard because we went through dirty bushes and plants which hurt when branches poked you. We made it out and started hiking. We hiked really far until somebody found a bear den. It was a big one too. I got a big chill running down my spine because I knew there was a mother bear close by. That was a scary moment that I always will remember the rest of my life.